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London 24 June 1820

My dear Father, I have been intending every day to go to some place out of Town ever since I last wrote to you, but a succession of Annals which required my personal attendance has always prevented. At last however I stand at home, for my place is taken for Bath on Monday morning. I shall be gone I expect a fortnight - Since my hands were rather lightened of the pain I had my health is former but a week ago I felt as if the application and confinement would be too much for me -

Next week Keats's new Volume of Poems will be published, if it does not sell well, I think nothing will ever sell again - I am sure of this that for poetic genius there is not his equal living, & I would compare him against any one with either Milton or Shakspeare for Beauties.

I don't know whether you saw poor Miss
Graspen (Mrs Wright's sister) when you were
in Iowa. She died last week, & the great
grief of her widowed mother - Mrs Wright is
still at Larnock, & I hope will prevail on
Mrs M. to return with her to Iowa - The
Insertion of Mr. Leavins' Death has taken
place in the Times & Courier - I think no
one now is left of the 3 Sisters

I saw Dr Fleming, & liked him much,
but had not more than one interview
with him. I can get by means of my
friend Corrie the letters &c which he wants

Henry & Family are all well. He goes
in Monday to England with My dear Father

Yours ever & affectionately
John Jaynes

My Donation at Dick's will be
as Collett & Fulkner's
Oath

Mr Taylor

Mr Taylor

Reppord